

THE
SANGUINIST



SERIES 2 VOL I

1946-47

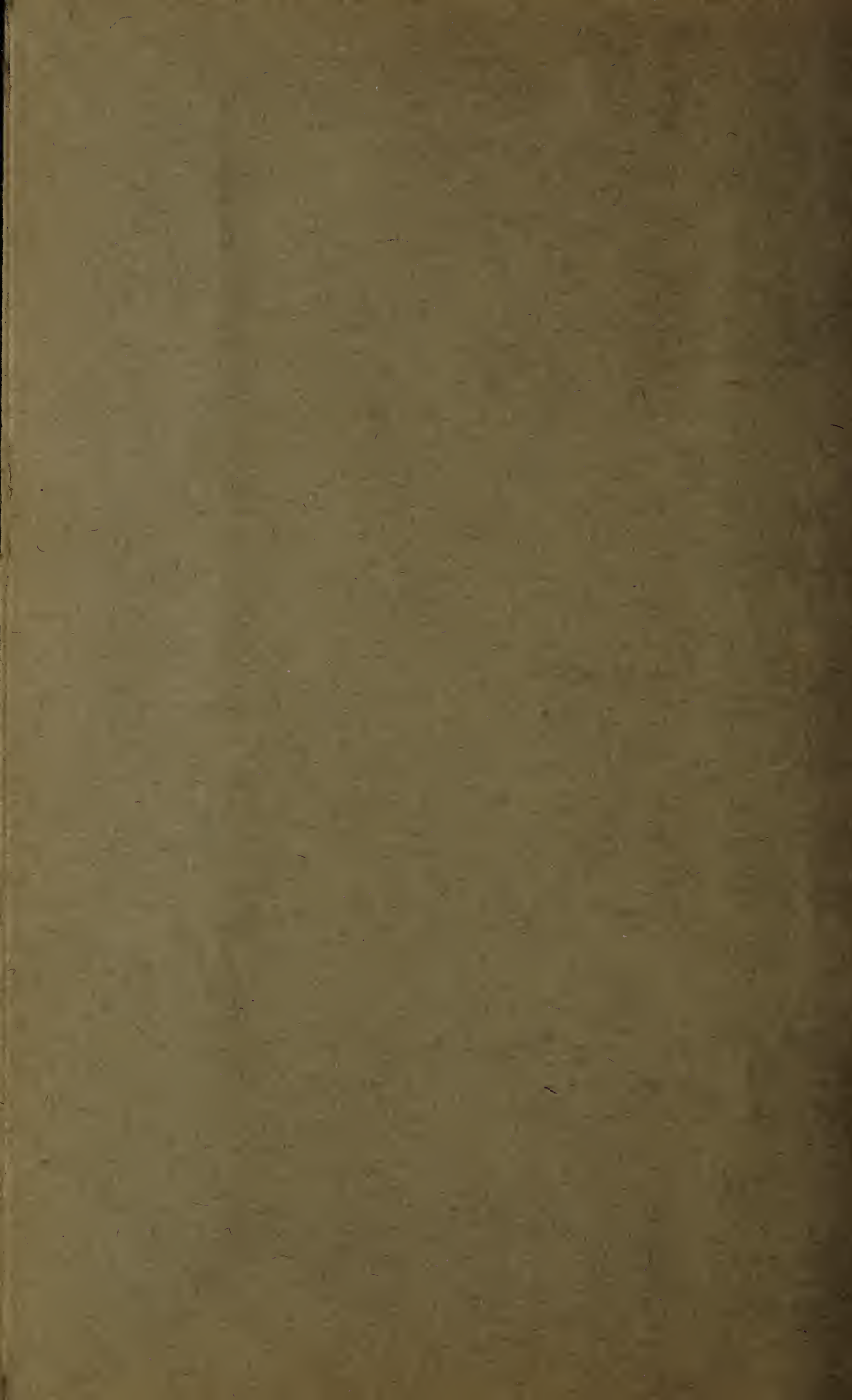


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The Sanguinist

Voice of CATHOLIC ACTION

St. Joseph's College

Collegeville, Indiana



WANTED---Catholic Men for Big Job

Add up the hours you spend in extra naps, playing cards, seeing shows, or just loafing. There isn't much left for anything else, like good reading. But certainly you see the papers. Headlines say there are strikes galore, with at least 200,000 out of work. Prices still rise. Meat becomes 'scarcer. OPA ceilings still crack under the upward strain.

The war is over, but things at home are a mess.

Good cafeteria service may be causing you to forget that there are still thousands starving in Europe. Bullets are flying in Palestine, the Arabs and the Jews and some Russians still think lead is the best way of putting their ideas across. And the diplomats with their merry-go-rounding lend some semblence of truth to the opinions of their Dictating Majesties.

Things abroad are a mess too.

Up in Chicago an announcement was recently made placing the number of divorces in Cook county alone at 19,430 for the past year. And in Detroit, similar figures for Wayne county show that divorces are more numerous than marriages.

But why bother you with this?

Because it is up to you to change it. Better diplomacy, a larger army and navy, bigger and better bombs will not cure it. Nor will an increase of wages, higher ceiling-prices, elections nor labor unions!!!

What this sick old word needs is a good dose of respect for God and His ten commandments, and for the rights of the "other" fellow.

Your job is to be a good influence on that "other" fellow. If you are kind, someone else will see you and do the same. If you are honest, your neighbor will be inspired to like honesty. That may seem like a small thing. But don't forget—that neighbor may become a judge and carry with him into the court room the virtue he learned from you. Through the judge you will be fighting divorce and a thousand other social ills.

It takes only a tiny match to start a million dollar fire.

The students you pal around with will sooner or later take a position in society. Some will be employers hiring many men, others will follow labor and

(Continued on Page Three)

WE'RE FOR

God in all Campus activity.

Frequent Communion and frequent Confession.

Conscience and moral law in Church, on the Campus, on a date, in the court rooms of this nation and all nations.

Rights and DUTIES where they belong.

Plenty of laughs, in the right places, about the right things.

WE'RE AGAINST

Sleepy, sloppy Catholics.

Two sets of morals, one for Sunday, one for weekdays.

Chislers, phonies, stuffed-shirts.

Griping.

Racists and Racketeers (in or out of labor unions.)

Anything that is wrong (to be more fully specified as occasion demands.)

Vol. I

October 20, 1946

No. 1

Series Two

EVER HEAR THIS BEFORE?

Some years ago, my duties included the care of a hospital situated within the parish. I used to call there every afternoon at three o'clock.

After breakfast one morning, while I was in the rectory reading my breviary, I had a hunch—that's all I can call it—that I was needed at the hospital. No one had sent for me. I just felt a strong inner compulsion to go over there and see if anything had turned up.

"Any Catholics in critical condition?" I asked the head nurse.

"No, Father," she replied.

I was perplexed and turned toward the door. Then I hesitated
"Well, have you admitted any new patients at all recently?"

"Just one, Father," she said, ". . . and he's a Methodist!"

"How do you know he's a Methodist?"

"It's on his card." And it was. She showed it to me.

"I'll see him anyway," I said, playing my hunch for all it was worth.

* * *

"You're a Catholic," I said.

He turned his head and looked at me—
"Yes," he said wearily, "and you are a Catholic priest."

"How long since your last confession?" I asked, looping the stole about my neck.

"Thirty years. . . ."

While I was pocketing my stole and oil stock, I said:

"You must have done some great good in your life to have been granted such a favor."

"I'm not a good man, Father," he said gently. "You just heard my confession. But my mother taught all her children to say THREE HAIL MARYS every day for a happy death. And drunk or sober, I've always said them."

He died that afternoon—before three.

Confessions are heard every night in the College Chapel, immediately after Benediction.

* * *

There are two types of men, those who are afraid to lose God, and those who are afraid that they might find Him.—Paschal.

(The above applies to women too.)

YOU'RE NOT GOD!

You are either bigger than God, or smaller than God.

If you are bigger than God, then pardon us while we make room for you. We want to hear from you, not you from us.

If you are smaller than God, don't you think it's about time you start admitting it, and going to Him for just a bit of help?

That's just what we mean by praying. Simple, isn't it?

Hitler didn't have to pray. Neither does Stalin, nor a lot of other BTO's who think they are completely self-sufficient. But who wants to be like Hitler, or Stalin, or those other poor fish who are struggling under the same strange illusions?

God doesn't need you, doesn't depend on you.

You depend on God for everything.
YOU NEED GOD.

"Behold I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world."

POOR LITTLE LAMBS

To the table down at Jonas',
To the place where Pumas dwell,
To the town of Rensselaer we know
so well!

We are poor little lambs who have
lost their way. BaH! BaH! BaH!

The moon will be bright tonight.
We'll walk to town, and do the usual
show and coke, maybe a beer. It's
the same thing we do every other
night in town.

Now listen! How about making
some of these evenings just a bit
more lasting (we should say "ever-
lasting"). Something simple but
potent is the order.

Something like the Rosary!
Something like Benediction! Both
together will take about twenty
minutes. The best part of all is
this: the Rosary provides Plenary
Indulgence, when said in St. Joe's
Chapel. One of our buddies who
didn't catch the boat home could
use that Plenary Indulgence. He
might still be sweating out a hitch
in Purgatory.

Then too, if we really wanted
to "do it up brown," there's Mass
and Communion every A. M. A
little less sack-time might mean a
"lucky break" later on when times
get tough. You know those blue
chips do stack up, and we ought to
be minding that stacking right
now. A fellow doesn't know when
he'll need a few extras, or maybe
have to cash them all in for the
real thing.



Joe Puma symbolizes the Spirit of
St. Joseph's College. It is not the spirit
of "the poor little lamb."

—MORE ABOUT—

Catholic Men

become leaders there. The spark of
Christian decency and generosity they
caught from you will burst into a
million-tongued flame. One man can
change a family, one family can change
other families, and small groups can
change a city! That's the way Naziism
worked. That's the secret of the Com-
munists. That's the way of the truth
and justice of Christ.

So we want some Catholic Men for
a big, all time Job.

Will you stick with us? If our be-
ginnings are small, be not deceived.
Our hopes and aims are world-wide.
We've all got a job. The Bishops of
the world have asked us. The Holy
Father asks us. Christ asks us!

Take up your job then, until all the
world is made new.

RUMORS ARE FLYING

Seems like some people just
never will have enough intestinal
fortitude to get
out of bed on
time — even on
**SUNDAY MORN-
INGS.** Wonder
why they don't
take up tea drinking or crochet-



ing? Certainly isn't much manhood
in them.

It takes a real man to give
credit where credit is due. You
owe it to Almighty God to offer
Him the Sacrifice of the Mass on
EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

Don't be a Sunday "Pillow-
Worshipper."

OUR LADY PLEADS HER CAUSE

Throughout the centuries Our Blessed Mother has been pleading with her sons and daughters on earth to take up the best means of the defense against sin and the powers of evil, the Rosary.

13th Century

Almost 700 years ago she appeared to St. Dominic and commanded: "Introduce the Rosary devotion everywhere; teach it to the people and tell them that this devotion is most pleasing to my Divine Son as well as to me. The Rosary will be an inexhaustible fountain of every kind of blessing.

15th Century

Then to Blessed Alan, two hundred years later she said: "He who calls on me thru the Rosary shall not perish. . . .The true children of the Rosary shall enjoy a great glory in heaven. . . .Whatever you ask through the Rosary

shall be granted. . . .Those who propagate my Rosary shall be helped by me in all their necessities.

19th Century

Then not only by word but by example, the Blessed Mother sought to show the world the beauty and necessity of her Rosary. Eighteen times she appealed to Bernadette at Lourdes, and recited the Rosary with her, teaching her by word and example.

20th Century

And most recently at Fatima, our Blessed Lady appeared to three children and spoke these words: "I am the Lady of the Rosary and I have come to warn the faithful to amend their lives and ask pardon for their sins. They must not continue to offend Our Lord, already so deeply offended. They must say the Rosary."

This Is Catholic Action!

To restore all things in Christ has always been the Church's motto, and it is especially ours in the dangerous times in which we live. . . .to restore in Christ not only which directly depends on the divine mission of the Church to lead souls to God but also as we have explained, that which flows naturally from this mission, i.e., Christian civilization, in each and all of the elements that compose it.—Pius X, 11 Fermo Proposito.